



The Calumet BOILERMAKER

"THE VOICE OF THE STUDENTS - - BY THE STUDENTS"

Vol. 10—No. 2

PURDUE UNIVERSITY CALUMET CENTER, HAMMOND, INDIANA

Friday, October 12, 1962

RISE IN CLASS RIVALRY

Frosh-Soph Vie For School Leadership

This year the freshmen-sophomore rivalry contest has provided much new school spirit for the Calumet Campus. At no time in the history of our school has there been more interest in student activities such as the kangaroo court, line painting in the parking lot, and freshmen effigy hanging. The frosh-soph football game provided the spark of competition that has generated new life into P.U.C.C.

The coming activities have much to offer in the way of fun and good spirit for all. Dances, hayrides, informative meetings, and trips will undoubtedly make for a good social atmosphere at P.U.C.C. The "Boilermaker" is fully behind any attempts to increase the spirit of the school and student body.



Of a Dance And Suggestions

by Tom Binstock

Saturday, September 22, was the beginning of Purdue's Calumet Campus dances. Many things happened that evening, and perhaps future dance organizers can learn from P.M.O.'s successes and failures. First, a resume would be useful:

The wildest dreams of the dance's promoters could not have predicted the large number of students who came. There were so many that half the lounge was filled by the usual bunch who come to stand on the side. This left one half of the lounge to the many who wanted to dance.

As no surprise to me, the crowd wanted more twists than the band played. Of course, this is to be expected of a group who is just beginning to attain the knowledge which accompanies obtaining a degree in a university.

Also, the loudspeaker system didn't work properly. The band's vocalist was really tops. It was too bad we couldn't hear her. Perhaps I am too radical in thinking that someone in the electronics departments should have enough skill to fix the Center's public address system. Parenthetically, let it be noted that since this dance was advertised at Saint Joseph and at Indiana University centers, many girls were in attendance.

Aside from the large crowd, the lack of room, and the presence of good music (not twist), the dance gave us all a lot of fun, even though some tried to overdo it by playing worn out 45 rpm records on a small victrola after the band had left.

However, before I expand on the lesson P.M.O. has learned, some other facts must be presented. One, the crowd spent thirteen dollars on soft drinks, and the expenses were twenty-six dollars. Two, had the band not been free, the bill would have included \$175.00 more, a talented bunch in comparison to the \$70.00 twist combos.

Anyhow, the Purdue Music Organization has already decided to hold its next dance in the armory. This should accommodate all the people that will come and still give us room to dance. Second, the forthcoming P.M.O. dance will get another free band from the American Federation of Music, and so no admission will be charged. Third, people from all the area universities shall be invited. Incidentally, I thought this was a marvelous feature of Saturday's dance because not only could I visit with many old high school

the mayor of Chicago in organizing the Olympic games in 1959; he has taught at many of the leading colleges throughout the United States; and he belongs to various associations including the American History Assoc., the Mississippi Valley History Assoc., the American Sociological Assoc., and various other associations.

Asked if he has had any troubles at P.U.C.C. the Dr. commented that he wished his mail box would not afford him so much difficulty. So, readers, let's offer the good Dr. a helping hand with that stubborn mail box.

Enrollment Zooms to New High at PUCC

Purdue University Calumet Campus has completed enrollment for the fall semester and now has the largest student body in its history, it was announced today by Dr. Carl H. Elliott, Director. To accommodate the increased enrollment, Purdue prior to the beginning of school made full-time appointments of fifteen new teaching faculty members and two new administrative officers at the Calumet Campus. Presently the full-time resident faculty of Purdue University Calumet Campus consists of fifty-five instructional staff members and five administrators in addition to more than seventy part-time lecturers drawn for the most part from area industries.

The increasing size of the Calumet Campus student body, Dr. Elliott observes, is in part a result of constantly expanding offerings in course work. This is reflected in the fact that more sophomores remain at the local campus each year and in the fact that freshmen are entering areas in which the work is expanding locally. A good example is in the fields of elementary education and in agriculture, both of which are newer programs at Calumet and both of which now have enrolled more than twenty majors among entering freshmen.

A primary index of growth of a metropolitan university is its full-time student body. This is the basis for planning, for new construction, and for faculty development. Purdue Calumet this year has 630 full-time students. This is a gain of ten per cent over last fall's enrollment. In terms of total enrollment in collegiate programs, 1550 students are working toward undergraduate degrees at Calumet. This also is a gain of nearly ten per cent.

Purdue also offers graduate programs at the Calumet Campus. Students may obtain a Master of Science degree in engineering in its entirety at Calumet after being regularly admitted to Purdue's graduate school. Graduate programs for teachers under the auspices of the National Science Foundation are offered in the biological sciences and in mathematics. These are open to qualified graduate students and are in addition to graduate offerings regularly scheduled at Purdue Calumet every year. Currently more than 100 persons are working towards graduate degrees here.

In addition to these students, both full and part time who are pursuing degrees, the University serves in many ways the educational needs of the community and the people in its industries. In such programs of community service as its Practical Nurse Training Program and in industrial and other service courses, there are currently enrolled more than 1000 students. As the semester progresses, enrollment in such service courses will grow. For example, Dr. Elliott points out, the new Electronics Institute, a program developed with a great deal of assistance from area industries, began on October 1 and is expected to have about 120 persons enrolled. Registrations are still being accepted for this program, and information is available by calling the Calumet Campus.

In this non-credit service area, enrollments will continue to expand all during the semester as new programs begin. During this semester more than 3000 students will be pursuing work of some nature at Purdue Calumet.

As the year progresses, use will begin to be made of new facilities under construction at the Calumet Campus. These are badly needed to relieve a tight classroom and laboratory situation and to accommodate the expanded faculty with suitable offices.

Political Science Staff Expands

The political science department is never over-looked at any college, including Purdue. This fall our department has added a new professor of government, Mrs. Boris Pierce.

Mrs. Pierce is originally from Park Forest, Illinois. As her last teaching assignment, Mrs. Pierce taught political science at Northwest Missouri State College.

Mrs. Pierce's degrees include a B.A. degree from East Central State College in Oklahoma, a L.L.B. degree from the University of Oklahoma, and a M.A. degree from the same university. At present she is working toward a Ph.D. from the University of Kansas.

As hobbies, Mrs. Pierce enjoys traveling, especially in Mexico, cooking foreign dishes, and reading. Along with the rest of her family, Mrs. Pierce has traveled quite extensively through out the whole of Mexico.

Presently her family resides in Park Forest where her husband is the village manager.

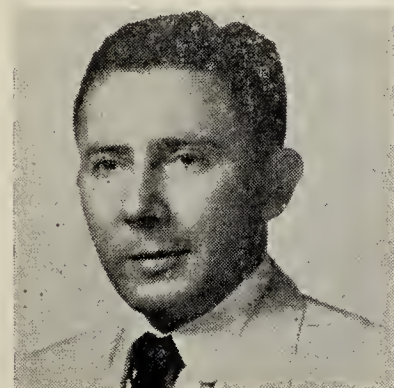
Dr. Nelson Joins Purdue Chem. Staff

As the chemistry department of PUCC enlarges, so does the need for well-trained instructors. This year Organic Chemistry 255 and 261 are being offered for the first time. The new professor who is teaching the courses is Dr. Nils Nelson from Farmington, Missouri.

A pleasant, mild person, Dr. Nelson has a diverse background to accompany his training. He received a B.S. in chemical engineering at the Missouri School of Mines. Not three years later Dr. Nelson received his M.S. and Ph.D. degrees in organic chemistry from the University of Illinois.

Dr. Nelson taught organic chemistry for several years before entering industry in 1951. He worked as an organic research chemist for the Shell Oil Co. for eleven years before deciding to return to his teaching career.

In his spare time, Dr. Nelson enjoys traveling around the country and trying his hand at home photography.



here. Being adviser of Collegiate Council for the United Nations, Dr. Anguizola has great hopes for PUCC to begin a chapter of International Relations of the United Nations.

Dr. Anguizola received his B.A. degree at Evansville College in Indiana, his M.A. degree at Indiana University, his M.S. at Michigan State, and his Ph.D. at Indiana. The various fields that he studied in are government, history, sociology, economics, and foreign affairs.

Among the Dr.'s favorite sports are swimming, bowling, tennis, baseball, and basketball. The Dr. also enjoys traveling as a hobby. Writing seems to be somewhat of a hobby with our Dr., for he won first prize for an essay at the Centennial celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Panama Canal.

The Dr. believes PUCC has a great future. Being in a somewhat rural area, PUCC offers an attraction to students from Chicago as well as the students from northwestern Indiana. The Dr. has found the students here polite, good-natured, well-mannered, and cultured. So, readers, pat yourselves on the back but not too hard.

Other interesting events in the life of our Dr. have been that he assisted

The Boilermaker Needs Your Help!

The Calumet BOILERMAKER

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Intestinal Fortitude at an Opportune Moment, or Raw Guts When It Counts

Snuggled down among the very flat hills around the central part of the state rests the peaceful little community of Waynetown. This harmless little town, whose only claim to fame is that it lies halfway between Crawfordsville and Veedersburg, was not long back ruthlessly overrun by one of the most infamous bands in the history of outlawry, the notorious followers of Matt Dillion and Eliot Ness. Since every great war has had its historic battle (Bonaparte's Waterloo, World War I's Belleau Wood, Korea's Porkchop Hill), the fight that resulted from Dillion and Ness' gang's attempt to take over Waynetown (namely, the Battle of Waynetown) produced the now-famous Rumble on Sow Belly Ridge.

When the renegades from evcning televising turned loose their wrath, Waynetown raised an appeal for help. The call went unanswered, as nobody knew where the place was. The State Department finally located it, but all they could offer was 64 billion dollars and 4 million tons of surplus wheat. Therefore, Waynetown was forced to go it alone.

Waynetown mustered what troops it could find and gathered up supplies, including its seventeen trainloads of surplus wheat, and took refuge high atop Sow Belly Ridge (a seven-foot-high knoll over in Ted Thernal's south forty). This is the setting for the battle, as we look in on the commander of the Waynetown Defenses pacing up and down in his headquarters, trying desperately to decide what to do to save his forces.

The commander, Colonel (Jug) Houston, was an old campaigner. He had seen many years of active service, both with the U.S. Army and the American Legion. But now he was up against his toughest obstacle. Colonel Houston figured that his best bet to win was to attack the invaders right away, before they had a chance to bring in reinforcements.

Welcome Freshmen!

By Nick Kohut

Well frosh, the P.U.C.C. sophomores have proved themselves superior again! As the clock drew near the bewitching hour, nine of the "mighty" sophomores surmounted unbelievable obstacles and hung two freshmen—"dummies". The freshmen proved themselves immaturely crude in their death-defying manner of removing their likeness from the poles. Here's a tip for next year, frosh,—grease the poles. If anyone has a question about the manner by which they were put up, contact Nick Kohut, Jim Palmer, Tom Binstock, Joe Hero, Joe Beda, Bob Vuxinic, Vince Koefeld, Bob Owczarzak, and Bruce Jones.



May I point out to the industrious freshmen responsible for chaining the dummies to the pole, that it was indeed crude to ask for your chain back. Also, painting the old white line with black paint just made a better base for the new white paint. It was pointed out to me that the freshmen will run out of money before we will because we were only bucking a few independents while the freshmen were up against an organization.

The sophomores have brought attention to our campus spirit and to PUCC with their front page picture of the dummies in the Sunday edition of the Hammond Times! By also winning the news tip of the week we really received a lot of beneficial publicity. This sophomore would like to congratulate our new classmates in the spirit they have shown and I would like to be the first to offer a hand in friendship—
WELCOME FRESHMEN!

the halls of Congress only to be arrested for disturbing the peace, anyway. Continuing down the ranks, there was Private Denver Potts, who had distinguished himself above all others during the great Waynetown Brush Fire, which burned for seven days, by remembering to call the Fire Department on the fourth day. Finally, there was Private Fats Donahue, beloved proprietor of Donahue's Slaughterhouse.

When this fine assemblage of troops had assembled, the Colonel wished to say a few words, as they might never see each other again. As Colonel Houston spoke, each one of the men looked into the Colonel's eyes of cold steel. The Colonel showed no emotion, because he knew that if he cried, the tears would rust his eyes of cold steel, and he would be through.

So now they were ready to go. In the town, the renegades were running wild. Matt Dillion would hit a bar (while Miss Kitty begged him to hit someone his own size) and guzzle down a few drinks, only to have Ness come in and wreck the place. Jug Houston's boys moved quickly into the town and made their play. The renegades took up the challenge and started shooting. Colonel Houston, Old Sarge, Potts, and Fats were by the Feed Store shooting at Dillion. Wilbur Glimmer was at the Bank shooting at Ness. Bernard Lumpf was down at the Pool Hall shooting craps with Peter Gunn and Charley Weaver. The Waynetown Defenders' plan backfired, however. Houston's group was no match for Dillion's fast guns (Wyatt Earp, Lucas McCain, Chester Good, Markham, and three couples from American Bandstand); Wilbur Glimmer had to lock himself in the bank's vault to escape a hail of machine gun bullets from Eliot Ness, John Dillinger, the women's auxiliary to the Capone Mob, and a hoarse beer vendor from Comiskey Park; and Bernard Lumpf lost his Ivy-League milking overalls to Peter Gunn and his Collected Works of Omar Khayyam to Weaver.

The Defenders of Waynetown therefore retreated back to their defenses atop Sow Belly Ridge.

Just then, Lumpf's cousin, Homer Lumpf, came driving up the hill in Bernard's old truck. Homer, a true (Continued to Back Page)

From the Editor's Desk

Every year the upperclass group deems it necessary to hand the freshman a "welcome carpet". Now this carpet comes in several forms—including parking restrictions, effigy hangings, group sings, etc.

This year the fun is underway. Now I don't fully agree with all of these practices, but they do have their place at a university. They can be wholesome fun, when both sides take the "welcome" as a light and happy matching of wits. This year the young "children" of the freshman class seem to be unable to take any type of ribbing. They ARE serious students! They are so serious that they wear signs with the letters of protest. Such letters as P. O. S., obviously referring to stuff that should be put "On Sophomores", are openly worn by many frustrated Purdue Freshman. By openly admitting that they can't take fun, the freshman are condemning themselves as little children in the eyes of other people.

On to more important ideas, I urge everyone to read a new paperback book called *A Nation of Sheep* by William J. Lederer. As you all now Mr. Lederer is the co-author of a controversial book of a few years ago called *The Ugly American*.

Although I feel that in certain respects Mr. Lederer was overdramatic in expressing his eye-opening ideas, the book as a whole is excellent reading for anyone. Many of the facts and ideas may shock you and many may even turn your stomach, but you will never forget *A Nation of Sheep* once you have read it. The book deals with the primitive ways we Americans have of dealing with foreign countries.

I wish to thank everyone who has contributed to the gigantic task of publishing this newspaper. Only through experience can a person learn how much work goes into publishing a paper such as the "Boilermaker".

Editor-in-chief

Devastation Is Approaching

In view of recent construction projects, I feel that everyone at PUCC should try to co-operate more closely, but when the administration deprives two student organizations of what was then inadequate facilities, then they go too far.

The Student Congress and the "Boilermaker" have been extracted from Room 21, an already obsolete and antiquated office for these two organizations, and they will be moved into Room 25, the old game room. People expect a good newspaper and an effective congress, but they fail to see that these organizations need filing equipment, space, centralized headquarters, and half-way decent desks and chairs to operate efficiently.

It seems with every change being made at our campus the administration is demanding more of and taking more away from the student body than it is giving in return. So in the future, YOU students will be able to witness the gradual crumbling and ruination of many more student organizations as the program to abolish student activities starts to accelerate.

HOW TO STUDY

By FRED ARMENTH

Attention students! What you are about to read is or might be a sure-fire way to study for a test or examination so read carefully or you may be sorry. Of course you may be sorry even if you do read on, but that's the way it goes.

You start by making yourself comfortable in a nice soft easy chair and read the newspaper. Remember its important that you keep up with the news. After reading the comics and the sport page turn to the crossword puzzle in the last section of the paper. By working the crossword puzzle you sharpen your wit and increase your vocabulary. After working the puzzle, return the dictionary and your World Atlas to the shelf.

Now go to your desk and open your textbook and yawn. Yawning helps to relax. Scratch your head and look around the room to see if there's anything you've missed. You are very close to the point of beginning your studies. Say! Isn't it about time for your favorite TV show? So what are you waiting for? Go turn it on. Hey! You're supposed to be studying, remember? This makes you mad, doesn't it. It does? That's strange! I thought only dogs got mad.

Now you're buring with an inward fire to obtain more knowledge, and you go back to your desk, open your book and gaze at your text while resting your chin in your hand. You are now dangerously near the point of beginning your studies. Now you're really burned up, so burned up that you can't study, so cool off. You do so by

calling your girl friend or boy friend depending on the case. O.K.! O.K.! Cut it short short, you got your sympathy, now get back to work. Still burning with resolve, you go back to your desk, sit down, rest your head in your hand and gaze at your text again. The desk is a little messy, isn't it? Well, you arrange the papers, books, and notes in an orderly fashion and prop your text against the rest of the junk located on the desk. Don't worry if it falls over, you can always pick it up again.

You are ready to start reading and you do so; as you read you run your finger along the bottom of the line. My, but you have dirty fingernails! Remember personal cleanliness is very important in a well-ordered life. After cleaning your fingernails start on your toenails. (This is called association of ideas.) By oding your toenails you are able to rest your chin on your knees, which is a change from the habit of resting your chin on your hand.

It's getting late so you finally decide what you are going to do and you do it. You turn out the light, yawn and go to bed.

Now isn't that a nice way to study for a test?

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Students interested in art, literature, music, and just plain culture have the treasure of their lives right under their big-stepping feet. With Chicago only forty-five minutes away, opportunities for cultural improvement are just a few steps away.

The Gables, a club here at PUCC, has as its main object the fulfillment of the cultural desires of the students here at the center. Few students take advantage of the chance to see plays, visit museums, and study art with people of the same interests. Because the Gables is a school project, cut rates are given much of the time.

In the month of October, these places of interest may be visited as well as many others:

1. Goodman Theatre — Oct. 26-Nov. 13. "Becket or the Honor of God."
2. Art Institute of Chicago—open every day. Free admission.
3. Blackstone Theatre — Nightly eight-thirty—Wed. & Sat. Mat. 2. "Mary, Mary"
4. Loyola Community Theatre—Oct. 5-7. Nightly eight-thirty—"Holiday"
5. Orchestra Hall—First in series. Oct. 22 at 8. "Austria—A Fairyland"

MOVIES

'The Miracle Worker'

What can be given a deaf and blind child? Love, you might say. Yes, love can be given, but should it? Patty Duke playing the part of Helen Keller portrays just such a child. Should she be loved and protected? Should her every desire be fulfilled? Anne Bancroft tries under parental objection to maintain human behavior from the child. The battles waged by the child and teacher are a suspenseful scene. The instincts of a deaf-blind child must be refined and polished in order for the outside world to accept such a child.

The word water has never held such a treasured meaning to me as it did after the final scene in the movie. To be blessed with sight and hearing will mean more to every person who sees this heart-warming picture.

If any of my readers have the idea that they have trouble, remember this: you are actually reading this article; you don't need braille.

A story with compassion and overflowing joy, "The Miracle Worker," is a wonderful night's entertainment. A biography of Helen Keller could not be told more realistically and make me realize so very much that "there but for the grace of God go I."

BOOK REVIEW

'So Love Returns'

Recently put on the book stands in this area in paperback form is this novel, "So Love Returns," by Robert Nathan. Written exclusively for entertainment, "So Love Returns" fulfills its objective to the hilt.

The emptiness surrounding death is a wall between the world of laughter and warmth and the heart of the grieving. Can there be two loves for one man? Hidden beneath a strange and beautiful love story is the answer to that question.

Kathleen is her name. Her home is never revealed. Beneath her exterior is a heart filled with love and tenderness. Encircling the loneliness of a house, Kathleen brings this love to two small children deprived of a mother's protection and to the father-writer of the family unable to adequately continue with his writing ambition.

Mr. Nathan has written a book with an unusual combination—mystery, love, and magic. For only a night's reading, "So Love Returns" offers enjoyment and meditation all in one.

Question of The Month

As the 1962-63 school year gained momentum, the incoming Freshmen met with many new problems and restrictions. It was one of these restrictions that has been the cause of many heated discussions. The Freshmen were, therefore, asked: "As a new student, what do you think about the parking lot restrictions (including the white line restriction)?"

Jack Simko: "Ridiculous. I don't go for this jazz. Who ever gets there first, gets it."

Dorothy "Bubbles" Miller: "To heck with the sophomores."

Debbie Wiener: "Doesn't make any difference to me. By the time I get here, there isn't any room left near the building anyway."

Larry Matula: "Hell with the white line."

Harold Weir: "I think it's pretty stupid."

Joan Tarr: "I don't care because I don't drive."

Diane Dearth: "We think it's for crud."

Mike Bernicki: "For the birds."

Dennis Roberts: "Sophomores are acting like a bunch of kids."

Gricc Williams: "I think the parking restrictions are most unfair because the Sophomores' seniority in terms of length of attendance at PUCC has nothing to do with regulating parking."

"... we endure uncertainty not as a stage on the way to knowledge, but as an essential condition."

Leslie Fiedler
No, In Thunder

1:1 a parable

In the beginning there was MAN, a rational, thinking, laughing, featherless, sex-driven, passionate creature, who decided he was lonely. And man said: "Let there be light." And there was light: fluorescent bulbs and incandescent bulbs, neon signs and luminescent panelling, sun lamps and mercury vapor lamps, General Electric and Westinghouse, all blinking on and off. And Man used this light to eliminate the darkness. And the day was night and the night was day. And all was light. (At the touch of a switch.) And MAN saw the light and said he could see.

And MAN said: "Let there be lights to rule the East and lights to rule the West." And MAN made Connecticut Power and Light to New England and Con Edison to rule New York. And to each state he assigned its appropriate light. And the rest of the world burned. And MAN divided the greater lights from the lesser lights, and he divided East from West.

And MAN said: "Let there be heaven and earth." And MAN used fertilizers and chemicals to increase the output of his farms; he used dredges to reclaim the swamps and urban renewal projects to rebuild the cities. He used barometers and thermometers and cloud seeding devices to predict and control the weather. And he sent rockets into space to follow the paths of his telescopes and circle the sun. And MAN saw the earth and longed for the heavens.

Then MAN said: "Let there be life." And he dissected frogs and injected rats with hypodermic needles and locked mice in Skinner boxes. He saw the amoeba and protozoa and broke into the living cell. He analyzed guinea pigs and even analyzed himself. He invented the world of Id and inhabited it with egos, with psychoses, Oedipus complexes, sibling rivalries, and paranoid schizophrenia. And MAN said: "Here is life."

And then MAN said: "Let there be God." But he couldn't decide what type of god he should have, so he first made him with a cat's head, or a horse's body, or in the shape of the sun. But these didn't satisfy MAN, and so he made God in his own image. He gave him a long white beard and told him he was infinite, omniscient, omnipresent, perfect, incomprehensible, and on my side. He told him that he was so much on my side that he died for me, so what I do is naturally right. And MAN made God and set him on a pedestal and went back to his work and blew himself up.

And in the end there was God.

—Mahlon Smith

POETRY

Living

By Rosanne M. Smith

Life is short;
Love is long.
The earth's a shadow
Without a song.

Farewell, Death;
Life must stay!
Leave me here
To find my way.

Leave!—Begone!
Life goes on.

Truth

By Rosanne M. Smith

Blood and dirt mixed in among the
fallen bodies;
Comrades of a dying truth laid as
one;
Among the reddened dust we stood,
Alive and breathing.

We bore our strife through hills and
valleys,
Through cities, towns, and worlds.
No matter where we fought we
Were of truth.

Our flag stood lone upon that silent
summit;
That once had held the core of dying
pain.
Through every hour hereafter it
Will wave on.

We mustered all our wits and gathered
All our courage to continue on to
battle;
For fighting hard and fast was our
Closest aim for living truth.

Live Musicals Are Shown In Hammond

People claim that movies have become sordid and base. You can almost believe this idea, until you see one of Rodger's and Hammerstein's musical productions.

Recently at a theatre in our own town two very excellent musicals were shown, "Oklahoma" and "Carousel". No matter what mood a person is in when he enters, he will come out from the theatre with a fresh, bright outlook on life.

"Oklahoma" was the Gordon McRae and Shirley Jones version of a few years back. Rarely will any musical have so much dynamic colour, beautiful music, and superb acting as can be found in this movie screen creation. The singing was light and happy and the grand finale was a spine-tingling event that left everyone breathless. This is one musical that takes a mature person to really understand. There is much hidden meaning in "Oklahoma" that a mere child would not understand.

The other production, "Carousel", was of a more serious nature. It was a hard luck story of a carousel master and his misfortunes. Gordon McRae and Shirley Jones also starred in this production. The story revolved around a suave character named Billy Bigelow. As a basis for their music Rodgers and Hammerstein used Ferenc Molnar's "Liliom", a play written with its setting in Budapest, Hungary.

The showing of these two musicals in Hammond was a very rewarding experience for all people who enjoy the arts. Only a wise person could have recognized their value.

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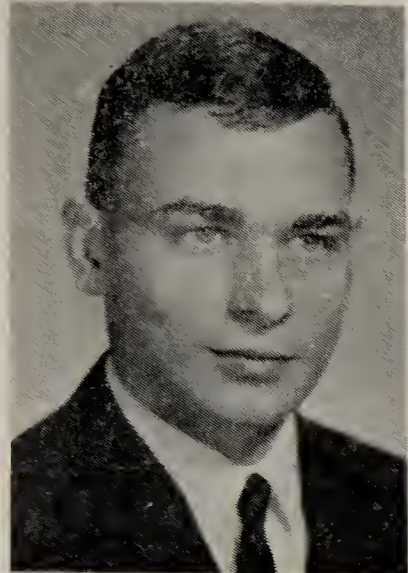


THE *Light* REFRESHMENT

ROBERT OWCZARZAK

The huge shadow creeping along the halls is usually none-other than Robert Owczarzak. Robert made it specific to "just call me Bob."

Bob is a Soph here at PUCC and is presently entered in the school of Science, Education, and Humanities,



studying mathematics. He is minor-ing in chemistry and has as his op-tion, education. Someday the ever-smiling Bob plans to "become a high school math teacher."

Bob is a representative in the stu-dent congress and is the president of "The Club," the International Relations Club. In the past, Bob attended Bishop Noll High School as many others at PUCC have.

Mr. Owczarzak has some stimu-lating ideas on the handling of new freshmen. "In a way I'm sorry we didn't order 'beanies' for the fresh-men this year. The freshmen are probably mentally stabbing me right now while they read this, but I feel that they are missing a part of col-lege life when they miss 'beanie week.' I was proud to be a member of last year's freshman class, and now I'm proud to be a member of this year's sophomore class, partly because I remember how we stood together last year during 'beanie week' and let the Sophomores know we were proud. Now, when I think back, it was a lot of fun and some-thing we all will remember."

Bob is the only person in all of PUCC who is able to live such a carefree, happy-go-lucky life and still manage to keep his grades up. We only mention Bob's carefree state because the "Boilermaker" staff is jealous of him.

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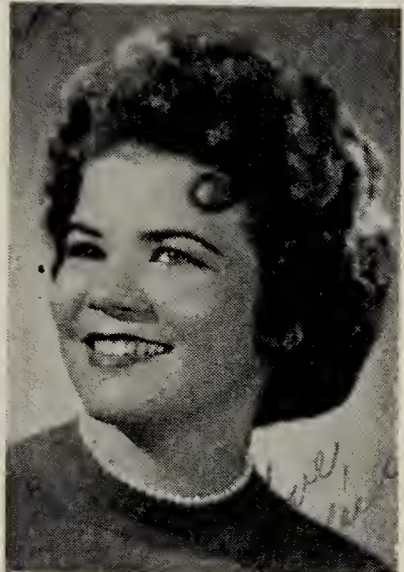
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**Just Peek Around
The Corner**

If you happen to know anybody here at PUCC, you must know Roy-leen Shanta. But if you just don't happen to have met this charming, vivacious young woman yet, don't waste any more time. She is easy to spot—always smiling, always cheer-ing some lonely old soul up, con-stantly kidding everyone around, and, it never fails, always has a problem. She's easy to find also. Just look around you! She'll be there; and if she isn't, wait a min-ute; she'll show up.

"Roy," as most of her friends call her, is a sophomore here at PUCC. She is majoring in foreign languages and minoring in history. She hopes to finish at Purdue University and then continue with her future ambi-tions.

Royleen's interests are usually concerned with sports. She likes to bowl, play baseball, tennis, and al-



most anything else. Also Royleen is an accomplished swimmer on land. Ask her about it, and she'll tell you of her many feats in five inches of water—the bathtub. Ser-iously though, Royleen isn't afraid of the water in her tub; after all, she has that life jacket that's guaran-teed for a year.

This year Royleen is your Vice-President of the Student Congress. Last year she represented the fresh-men class as a senator. She also held the position of secretary in the Girls' Club last year.

"Roy" has great plans for the fu-ture. She plans to teach school in Hawaii for two years and then travel in Europe. At the present time Roy-leen is considering entering the Peace Corps after her traveling.

We wish the best for "Roy" and certainly hope she succeeds in all of her desires.

Intestinal Fortitude . . .
(Continued from Page Two)

patriot, had heard the shooting from his nearby farm and had come over to do his share. Ness, mistaking the truck for a beer truck, blew it apart with a burst of firing. The truck exploded in flames and Homer slumped, deader 'n a doornail. Bern-ard saw only hate at the cruel de-struction of his old companion. No one could blame him, as he had wit-nessed the heartless execution of his lifelong friend, whom he had really loved. Therefore, enraged by the animal-like destruction of his truck, Bernard charged down the ridge, followed by his fellow troops, yelling their battle cry:

"Comin', goin', here and gone; Fidel Castro shot a hole in Juan."

The renegades stood their ground, waiting for the Waynetown aggrega-tion to meet them. But this time there was no stopping the inspired Defenders of Waynetown. Despite all they could do, the renegades withdrew and decided to throw their secret weapon into the battle. Play-ing fair, they warned Houston to stop or they would use it, using Jack Paar to shout the warning, "I kid you not."

This did it. Before the secret weapon could be used, one of the renegades, Mickey Rooney, changed sides at the sight of Paar, and joined the Waynetown boys. Led by Pala-din (he'll fight anyone for a price), the renegades all turned on one an-other, and killed each other off. The Defenders of Waynetown smiled with pride in their hearts, as they knew that they alone had saved their old hometown. Fats Donahue smiled happily to himself at the dead bodies and wondered how much his sale on hamburger would bring him.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE FOR '62-'63				
November	12, 1962	Wright Jr. College—Chicago, Ill.	There	2:15 pm
	16,	Wilson Jr. College—Chicago, Ill.	There	7:00 pm
	20,	Joliet Jr. College—Joliet, Ill.	There	8:00 pm
	27,	Lyons Twp. Jr. College— LaGrange, Ill.	There	7:00 pm
	29,	Morton Jr. College—Cicero, Ill.	There	7:30 pm
December	1, 1962	Chicago University "B"— Chicago, Ill.	There	6:00 pm
	3,	Elgin Comm. College—Elgin, Ill.	There	7:30 pm
	6,	Roosevelt University—Chicago, Ill.	There	7:30 pm
	13,	Valparaiso Univ. "B"— Valparaiso, Ind.	There	6:00 pm
	22,	DePaul University "B"— Chicago, Ill.	There	6:15 pm
January	4, 1963	Elgin Comm. College—Elgin, Ill.	Here	7:30 pm
	10,	Morton Jr. College—Cicero, Ill.	Here	7:30 pm
	18,	Roosevelt University—Chicago, Ill.	Here	8:00 pm
	23,	Wright Jr. College—Chicago, Ill.	Here	7:30 pm
	25,	Chicago University "B"— Chicago, Ill.	Here	7:30 pm
February	2, 1963	Wilson Jr. College—Chicago, Ill.	Here	8:00 pm
	11,	Lyons Twp. Jr. College— LaGrange, Ill.	Here	7:30 pm
	16,	DePaul University "B"— Chicago, Ill.	Here	7:30 pm
	20,	Grace College—Winona Lake, Ind.	There	8:15 pm
	23,	Joliet Jr. College—Joliet, Ill.	Here	8:00 pm

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